

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1883.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 154.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, — Editor and Proprietor

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

*Please don't send stamps in payment of subscription, except to make change, and then of denominations not over three cents.

How Perfume is Extracted.

One of the best methods of obtaining perfume is by the use of grease. The process is called maceration. The best fat employed is marrow, which is melted in a water bath and strained. While it is still warm the flowers are thrown in and left to digest for several hours. They are then taken out and fresh ones are placed in the grease. This is continued for several days. The grease and perfume are then separated by the use of alcohol. Beef marrow is not the only substance used in extracting the odors from the flowers. Indurated acids are also used, especially refined olive oil, which is more extensively employed in the south of Europe. The process used for delicate plants, such as jessamine, tuberoses and cassia, which will not allow the use of heat, is on the principle of absorption. A layer of purified lard and such mixture is spread on the glass bottom of a square wooden box, and upon this freshly gathered flowers are spread every morning as long as the flower is in bloom. The boxes are kept shut, and the grease soon acquires a very strong odor. In saturating oil, instead of glass bottoms to the boxes, wire ones are used, upon which cloths soaked in oil are laid, and the boxes or frames are piled upon each other to keep them close. After the oil-soaked cloths are sufficiently charged with the perfume, they are placed in a press and the oil is squeezed out.

Yum, yum.

"Mamma," said a little girl to her mother the other night as she was being put to bed, "I heard something so funny this evening."

"What was it my dear?"

"Why, I don't know what it was, but I was behind the sofa in the parlor, where sister was talking to her beau, and they did talk too funny for any use."

"Why, you bad little girl, didn't you know it was wrong for you to do that?"

"Yes'm, but I couldn't help it. You ought to hear them."

"What did they say, you naughty child?"

"Why, mamma, he said, 'oo tweet sing,' and she said 'oo oo,' and he said 'Les tis,' and—"

"Well, did she say anything?"

"No'm, only 'yum, yum,' and then she saw me and said, 'You nasty little leave stopper, what are you doing in here?' and I runned out as fast as I could."

"What is 'yum,' mamma?" — [The Drummer.]

In a party in St. Joseph, Mo., were a young man noted for his brilliant conversational powers, and a beautiful girl, from one of the upper classes; and in the course of a struggle for the possession of a trinket "the girl sank her ivory teeth into the fleshly part of the young man's arm." He politely concealed his pain till he returned home, when, on removing his garments, blood was found trickling from the wound. Next morning the lacerated arm was swollen to twice its natural size, and he had laid up for several days. The St. Joseph paper, in relating the incident, refers to another and worse one of a similar nature that occurred at Cape Girardeau a few years ago, in which a young gentleman actually died from a playful bite on his thumb by a young lady. The paper remarks: "It frequently happens that the bite of a woman is poisonous."

At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun sets and rises at 6 o'clock the year round. Your clock may break down, your watch get cranky, but the sun never makes a mistake there. When it disappears from sight for the night it is 6 o'clock, and you can set your watch accordingly. In one part of the city it is the summer season and in the other part it is winter.

"Chatham" writing to the Savannah News from Atlanta, says: "The report that Gov. Stephens died a poor man is not founded on fact. It is true that he left only \$12,000, but he was all his life transmitting his wealth to heaven in good deeds, and no man ever died richer than he."

The Cost of Spurgeon's Sermons.

We have received many inquiries as to the cost of reporting and cabling Mr. Spurgeon's sermons. These inquiries can best be answered by giving a copy of the bill, which lies before us, for cabling the sermon printed last Monday morning—the first of the series—as follows:

NEW YORK, May 25.—Agent Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Philadelphia Press, Courier Journal, etc., To Western Union Telegraph Co. Dr. May 20—To 5019 words by cable, at 12½c. \$627.37.

The cost of cabling the first sermon as thus appears, was \$627.37. It consisted of 5,019 words; the regular commercial rate for cabling is fifty cents a word, and the newspaper rate for night service, twelve and a half cents. The cable tolls are shared by four or five leading papers in different parts of the country, like the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, the Boston Herald, the Chicago Inter-Ocean and the Louisville Courier Journal, which have united in the enterprise, and besides its share of the cable tolls each paper has to pay the cost of telegraphing the sermon from New York to its place of publication. The sermon was telegraphed from New York to the Press over five wires and in an incredibly short space of time. Altogether it makes an expensive piece of enterprise, but the interest it has awakened is full compensation, and the spirit of modern journalism demands such efforts. —[Phil. Press.]

Langtry and Freddie.

A gossip in the Washington Sunday Herald says: "I have just heard some news touching Mrs. Langtry, which I give to the public for what it is worth. My news is that the Jersey Lily is to be married to Mr. Frederic Gebhardt in the coming autumn, by which time she will be free from the bonds matrimonial, and at liberty to do as she will. My information goes further and declares that the divorce will be obtained under the law in New York, which grants divorces for abandonment or desertion for two years. The fair Lily will plead the fact that Mr. Langtry has abandoned her, and has done nothing toward her support for the period mentioned. There is quite a difference between Mrs. Langtry and Mr. Gebhardt in the matter of age, she being about 32 and he 24; but then that is their affair. Mrs. Langtry has made about \$50,000, which she now has, above her expenses, and Mr. Gebhardt's fortune is rated at \$40,000 a year. She is a shrewd woman of the world and will doubtless look carefully after the frisky Freddie when once she gets him in *vinculo matrimonii*, if she gets him there."

BAD CASE OF IMPOSITION.—A confiding Pole by the name of Jacob Marewsky opened a bar-room in Centralia, Pa., two months ago on the credit system, and as he could neither speak nor write English, he requested his customers to charge themselves on his book with the amount of their indebtedness, never imagining that human nature in the land of the free was mean enough to impose upon such guileless good nature. A few days ago he started out to collect his bills, and then the baseness of his custom became apparent. They had not only signed the names of the best men in town upon Marewsky's account book, but had also run up large bills against conspicuous persons all over the country. Henry Ward Beecher was down for \$42; John B. Gough for \$35; Mrs. Langtry for \$30; "Freddie" Gebhard, for \$17; Mace and Slade for \$40, and some irreverent scoundrel had actually gone so far as to run an account of \$37 against the imperial name of George Conkling. On Friday last the Sheriff closed out the establishment at a net loss to the simple Pole of \$700. —[N. Y. Tribune.]

A visit to the Concord prison by the Rev. Mark Trafford convinced him that the solitary cell is a frightful place. He stepped aside and said, "Please close the door." Darkness, silence, and suffocation. "Open, open," he cried. He could not have lived there an hour, he thinks. All the air circulating passed through a space under the door about two by four inches. The wretched confined there recently stripped themselves naked and lay down upon the stone floor, putting their mouths to that small aperture to get a breath of air. "What are those ringbolts in the wall for?" he asked of his guide. "They were put in to chain the culprit up by his hands so that he could not sit or lie down," was the reply.

All diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, mental anxiety, degeneration of spirit and functional derangement of nervous system, cured by German Invigilator. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

One of our best citizens would say to the public that he has tried Hall's Catarrh Cure and it is all that is claimed for it. Price 75c per bottle.

Adventures of a Tallahassee Girl.

The following thrilling particulars of a Tallahassee young lady's heroism are from a most reliable source: The young lady in question is Miss Katie Gamble, and her home is at her father's house in the capital city. A few nights since, while asleep in her room, she suddenly awakened to find two intruders in the apartment, a white man and a negro. She made some startled exclamation which called the white man's attention, and thereupon he drew a pistol and declared his intention to kill her if she raised any alarm. In no wise daunted, the spirited young lady quickly took a pistol from under her pillow and fired at the villain, at which the negro took flight and fled. The white brute, however, returned the fire. Plucky as she is fair, Miss Gamble not only fired at him again, but, upon his turning to run, sprang out of bed, fired still another shot, and as the scoundrel was hastily getting out of the window, struck him a good blow over the head with her weapon. And after it was all over she didn't faint either, as heroines in novels usually do, but was able in a collected manner to tell her family all about it when they came rushing into the room. The would-be robber was evidently hurt, for the next morning the imprint of the fingers, marked in blood, was found upon the window-sill. —[Jacksonville Herald.]

Antecedents of Col. Morrow, Republican Candidate for Governor.

He made red-hot speeches for Buchanan in 1856, taking the extreme Southern pro slavery view of the issue involved. In 1860 he was a Breckinridge democrat. We are glad to say he became a Union man when the question became one of force, and when compelled to choose between secession and Union. In 1864 he was a McClellan democrat. In 1865 he opposed the ratification of the Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery and giving Congress the power of legislating within the States to enforce the prohibition. He was elected to the Senate that year upon that issue, and in the discussions that arose acted with the democrats and against the republicans. In 1866 and 1867 he opposed the reconstruction acts of Congress and denounced the whole system of aggression upon the rights of the States inaugurated by Thad Stevens and pushed to unrighteous conclusion by the republican party. —[Maysville Eagle.]

Pen Picture of Talmage.

His voice is like the rasping of ten thousand files. His manners and gestures are awkward and ungainly; his modulation is most defective. You can not feel serious and religious when you hear him, try ever so hard. The impulse is to laugh, and laugh you do. You feel ashamed of yourself, but as you look around you find that many smiling faces give indication that others have been struck just as you have. It is terribly wicked, but I defy you to help it. No one will deny that this famous preacher is original, both in his manner of thought and in his verbal expression. That's what ails him.

There is a point beyond which originality becomes grotesqueness and is rendered thoroughly unsuitable for the solemn purposes of the pulpit, and he has reached it. He is an actor without grace, an orator without voice.

The oddest genius that ever stood in the sacred desk. A brilliant man, but was down to his bones; had the mumps, measles and typhoid fever, and is to day enjoying most excellent health, excepting at times suffering from sympathetic pains, caused from the loss of his leg.

A ROCHESTER GIRL'S CONSTANCY.

—A beautiful young girl was about to be married to a bachelor seventy years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that her wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in this his hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helped her, too. —[Rochester Post.]

The latest anecdote about the old lady who thinks that she "knows everything" is about how she went to a church sociable, and as she entered the room the young ladies said: "Good evening, Auntie, we are glad you came; we are going to have a tableau this evening." "Yes, I know, I can," was the reply, "I smell 'em when I first came in."

A. C. Locks, Louisville, says: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia and chronic weakness. I used Brown's Iron Bitters which cured me."

The wool crop of Clark county will probably reach 250,000 pounds and bring over \$50,000 to the farmers.

Wicked Leadville.

The Rev. Henry Wood was induced to leave England to be pastor of the Baptist church at Leadville on the representation that it had a church which seated 500, had 130 members and a parsonage. Mr. Wood found that the church seated 140, had 49 members, that the parsonage was sold, and that the standard of Christianity was not an exalted one. "Next to the church," says Mr. Wood, "was a blacksmith's shop, and on Sunday the blacksmith was always busy. I asked if he would stop till I finished my preaching. He requested me to go to a place several degrees warmer than Florida, and said that he was working for a member of my church. Sure enough, there stood the treasurer of the church watching his horse being shod. I consider Leadville the wickedest place on earth." Mr. Wood therefore hurried back to the flesh pots of the East to pour out to his brethren an account of the horrors of Leadville. It is worthy of note that the Roman Clergy do not recoil from such places as Leadville, hence the wonderful hold they have the world over.

The Milliner's Secret.

"How do poke bonnets acquire that crushed shape?" was asked.

"Oh, that's a secret of our art which I will explain to you *sous rosa*, but for goodness sake don't say I told you! Well, you see, we just take the bonnets as they come to us in a square shape, and—and why—we sit down upon them. If the shape desired is an extremely dilapidated one, we sit a long time; if it is only moderate we do not take so long a sitting. When we get off of the bonnet, as it were, it is ready for trimmings; so you see all poke bonnets can not be shaped alike, and stout milliners have to employ slight girls to sit on poke bonnets and crush them into the popular shape. You may laugh at these bonnets, but I tell you they are unsurpassed for the purpose of hiding uncouth parts of a homely or an ugly face and presenting to view only the features of the face in massive centre, which produces all the effect acquired by a cheap chrome in an elegant frame." —[San Francisco Chronicle.]

No LONGER BEAUTIFUL, BUT GOOD.—Mrs. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt does not seem to be growing old gracefully. Now at the age of 65, she is described as possessing from the crown of her bewigged head to the sole of her No. 5 shoe, not one line of grace or beauty. Her form is angular, her face hard, her eyes dull and passionless, her features irregular and inharmonious. But when she speaks the plainness of her face and form is forgotten, for her tones are still those of the "Swedish Nightingale," and her features light up in sympathy with the music of her voice. She lives in a big house in South Kensington, surrounded by spacious and well-shaded lawns. She seldom sings now—only occasionally at Royal request, or for the Bach choir, of which her husband was the founder.

This is the record of a Georgia soldier who was in the Confederate army four years and twenty days: He lay in prison twelve months; was in sixty two battles; was shot through the lungs once; was hit by a twenty-four-pound cannon ball in the leg, which necessitated its amputation at the thigh joint; was wounded in all five times; had the mumps, measles and typhoid fever, and is to day enjoying most excellent health, excepting at times suffering from sympathetic pains, caused from the loss of his leg.

A. OWSLEY & SON,

DEALERS IN
Hardware and Groceries, Glassware, Queensware,
Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates and Tinware.

Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent and Family Flour, Hames, Traces,

Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Sallivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Fox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on death should drink it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to prevail when this Fluid is used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black hives had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria Fluid has been used with great success.

Fevered and Sick Persons, Refreshed and Bed Sores prevented with Darby's Fluid.

I am pure Fluid made and purified.

For Skin Threadworm.

I am pure Fluid.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - June 8, 1883

W. P. WALTON, EDITOR

IT is announced that Gen. Williams C. Wickham, leader of the republicans in Virginia, becoming disgusted with the Mahone methods and efforts of the administration in his behalf, has renounced his party affiliations and will hereafter labor with the democracy in their fights against fraud and corruption. If we remember correctly, Gen. Wickham was a whig before the war. He was opposed to secession, but after the act passed he felt that he owed his allegiance to his State more than to the Federal government, and he was among the first of her sons to volunteer to defend her. He arose rapidly to the rank of Brigadier General, his promotion being due to the most marked gallantry. Possessed of fine native talent and broad literary attainments, no man stood higher in the estimation of the people of his section than he, and he was almost by acclamation elected to the Confederate Congress. He served a short time and again returned to his command, where shortly afterwards in a terrific hand to hand sabre fight with a federal soldier, he fell dangerously wounded in the head and shoulder. After the war he accepted the result and became a republican in politics and was soon the recognized leader of the party in the Old Dominion. Unlike Mosby, Longstreet and others of the Confederates, he sought none of the spoils that were usually bestowed on those who fell in with the party in power, but on the contrary, refused any office in the gift of the administration. We have given this little sketch of his public services to show what manner of man he is, and what an acquisition he is to the democratic party in Virginia. We have known him since early boyhood, having been raised in his county, Hanover, within a short distance of his home, and it gives us pleasure to testify that a more honest, or a more incorruptible man does not live than Gen. Williams C. Wickham.

In an interview with a Cincinnati Commercial Gazette reporter, which she declared is the last she will grant to any newspaper, that beautiful but frail creature, Jessie Buckner, says that in the history of the world no one has been so hounded and persecuted as she. She admits that she has little or no sympathy from her own sex but that the men of her acquaintance solace her with sympathizing words very dear to her heart, adding: "I confess candidly that I have lost all confidence in the friendship of women—they are too often petty, mean and insincere. It probably arises from envy or jealousy, but I have found out, to my sorrow, that it is generally to be discovered among women." It is not unnatural that ladies should shun women of the reputation that Miss Buckner bears and that they do regard her with suspicion and distrust is a pretty good sign that something is wrong. And one of the most convincing proofs that Mrs. Thompson is innocent and virtuous, lies in the fact that the ladies, almost without exception, look on her in that light and refuse to believe her guilty. Women may not be always right in their estimation of women, but in nine cases out of ten, when there is any thing wrong they know it as if by intuition.

BROTHER MADDEN, of the Sunday Argus, in an article accusing us of prejudice against the Governor, says: "By the way, if we mistake not, you occupied a seat on the stage during the late convention, and heard people in the hall insult Governor Blackburn in a most uncalled for manner. Why do you not say something of that?" We were not in the convention at the time the good man was insulted, and if Brother Madden had read the INTERIOR JOURNAL with that carefulness and prayerfulness that he should, he would have seen that we have on three several occasions published articles, condemning the treatment that Blackburn received, not because we think he is individually entitled to respect, but on account of the office he holds.

THE Covington Commonwealth, Col. Jones' home paper, and during his canvass his warmest supporter, says: "The controversy concerning the nomination of a candidate for Governor by the Louisville Convention ought to be closed. No possible good can result from its continuance. If there was fraud the men who participated in it are marked and will be repudiated by the party should they offer for office. Proctor Knott was not identified with the trickery. His nomination will stand. He will be elected. It is folly to talk of an independent democratic candidate. The democrat who takes that position would close his political career in ignominious defeat."

THE Americans are nothing if not toadies, and the Kentuckians wear the horns in the business. Gen. Grant has just passed through Kentucky, and at Lexington and Mt. Sterling, great crowds of people gathered to greet him. At the latter place an effort was made to have him make a speech, but he simply appeared and said "don't speak" and ducked his head back in the car.

JUDGE J. B. FORAKER of Cincinnati, was nominated for Governor by the Ohio republicans Wednesday, on a high protective tariff-red-hot platform. Senator Sherman was Chairman of the Convention, and could have had the nomination if he would have accepted. A good democrat will lift Foraker out of his boots and not half try.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Isaac is the name of a new post office in Knox county.

Two millions of dollars were paid to pensioners Tuesday.

John Baker murdered George Hatchway, at Rockwood, Tenn., this week.

Fifty persons have been burned alive for witchcraft in the Sherbo District on the African gold coast.

Sylvester A. Russell has been nominated for the Legislature in Marion county, by acclamation.

Barnum's large circus tent was entirely destroyed in the fire of Monday night, in Chicago. His loss is estimated at \$15,000.

The well-known dentist, Dr. W. W. Barnes, of Louisville, shot and dangerously wounded Clarence Boyd, his brother-in-law, in a quarrel over some family affairs.

Ed Combs was taken from the jail at Whitesburg, Ky., by a mob Tuesday night and hung to an Elm tree for murder, and at Hannibal, Mo., on the same night the murderer Whitney met the same fate.

Capt. T. D. Marcus, of the Boyd county Democrat, is announced a candidate for Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives. He had better stay at home and run that handsome nine column paper.

It is telegraphed from Washington that Phil Thompson has struck a bonanza in some Colorado property, owned by him and several others. It was bought for a mere song a few years ago, but the probability is that it can now be sold for a million or so.

P. J. Sheby, one of the Guiteau jurors, has become insane. He always expressed great repugnance to serving on the jury that was to try a man for his life, and his insanity has been gradually coming upon him ever since Guiteau was hung. Is the assassin's curse being realized?

The public debt has been reduced only \$125,000,000 during the current, as compared with \$151,000,000 for the previous year. This diminution is attributed to the falling off in the receipts of customs. It is also largely due to the enormous sums paid out to pensioners.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

SADLER's grain cradles at W. H. Higgins.

SEALING WAX in pint cups for 10 cents, at W. H. Higgins.

Go to W. H. Higgins' for Fruit Jars, Tin Cans, &c.

WONDERFUL—How low in price you can get goods at D. Klass'.

YOU want the best super two-ply wool carpets go to J. W. Hayden's.

THE democrat of Wayne nominated Mr. Geo. W. Bell for the Legislature.

COME and see the latest designs in China Glass and Queensware at H. C. Bright's.

FOR SALE—A handsome residence. Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

NEW DEPARTURE—for the next thirty days Klass will sell all kinds of notions at greatly reduced prices.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.—A. T. Nunnelley bought of John M. Hall a yoke of oxen for \$110.

Jas. T. Hackley sold to Cliff Snow a thoroughbred bull calf for \$150.

Hogs at 63, lambs at 5 cents, and cattle at 5 to 6 cents are the prevailing prices in Warren.

MUCH damage is reported in Virginia from drought. Crops are suffering, and the pastures have dried up to such an extent that cattle-raisers have to purchase food for their stock.

FOR SALE—A fine high-grade Alderney cow, young calf, an extra milker and gentle as a cat; a beautiful fawn color with light spots and black points. Call at the telephone office or address W. R. Williams, Hustonville, Ky.

BOYLE COUNTY.—Mr. T. J. Shindlebower, a citizen of Danville for thirty years past, died Wednesday, aged 83 years. The funeral services were held at the Walnut street Methodist church, of which deceased was a member.

PROF. TRIPP delivered the third and last lecture of the course at the chapel of Bell Seminary Wednesday night. The subject was the French expedition to Mexico and the brief reign of Emperor Maximilian in that distracted country. The subject was admirably handled, and the lecturer received the closest attention from the beginning to the end.

LAST week, with the consent of Mr. R. L. Sater, several dynamite cartridges were exploded in the fish pond, the object being to kill or stun the fish so they would rise to the surface. None rose, however, and it was supposed that the effort was a failure. The next day a large number of dead fish were seen from the bottom of the pond, from which it appears that the dynamite killed them, but that they sunk instead of rising.

A YOUNG gentleman of this county, who recently returned from an extensive western trip, tells us that while riding through the wilds of the Indian Territory one day, probably 75 or 100 miles from a house of any kind, he discovered a piece of paper lying in that lonely path. Being particularly fond of investigating the curious, he quickly alighted from his horse and picking up the paper he unfolded it and found that it made the statement that "plain and fancy job-printing was executed with neatness and dispatch at the INTERIOR JOURNAL office, Stanford, Ky." How's that for advertising?

DURING JUNE—Having just received a new line of dry goods, &c., D. Klass will, during June, sell good calicoes at 3¢ per yard; good bleached cotton at 7¢ per yard; good plaid cotton at 8¢ per yard; indigo blue calico at 8¢ per yard.

A YOUNG gentleman of this county, who recently returned from an extensive western trip, tells us that while riding through the wilds of the Indian Territory one day, probably 75 or 100 miles from a house of any kind, he discovered a piece of paper lying in that lonely path. Being particularly fond of investigating the curious, he quickly alighted from his horse and picking up the paper he unfolded it and found that it made the statement that "plain and fancy job-printing was executed with neatness and dispatch at the INTERIOR JOURNAL office, Stanford, Ky." How's that for advertising?

FRESH vegetables this evening at H. C. Bright's.

BIGGER stock of sugars in town, and lower than ever at H. C. Bright's.

KEEP COOL.—LAWN—LAWN—D. Klass will sell good lawn at 4¢ per yard.

ELEGANT new design in Picture Frames and Cornice Mouldings at B. K. Wearen's.

CHAMPION Reaper and Mower repairs of every description at Bruce, Warren & Co.'s.

THIRTY DAYS.—For the next thirty days D. Klass will sell ladies' Newport ties for 75¢ per pair.

REMEMBER we make a specialty of Flour, Meal and Bacon. Low figures for goods in quantity. H. C. Bright.

J. W. HAYDEN has received a nice new lot of Spring Clothing. Hurry! you better go and get a bargain of him?

JUST received a lot of fine carriages and buggies, equal to the best that are made. Call and see them. Geo. D. Wearen.

ALL the new shades in all-wool goods and in cheaper goods, with trimmings to match, can be found at J. W. Hayden's.

THE Kentucky Central's track has reached Richmond and in a few days we will have a new route to Cincinnati and the East and North.

PILLOW FOR SALE.—An elegant new Pillow, latest style, has been used only 6 or 7 times. My children being at school I have no use for it. Will sell it cheap. T. Davies.

FOR SALE—Privately, by F. W. Logan, a Thomas Hay Rake, Combined Mower and Reaper (Champion), two turning Plows, four Shovel Plows, good set of wagon Harness, Wagon, Cart, and other articles used by the farmer.

JUDGE OWSLEY returned from the Russell Circuit Court yesterday and from him we learn that Tom Coffey, who was charged with the murder of his cousin, Joe Coffey, was acquitted. The jury was from Wayne county and at first stood four for conviction. This was the only criminal case tried.

A STATEMENT of the condition of the bonded indebtedness of Lincoln county shows that her bonded indebtedness is \$14,000; the claims &c. amount to \$8,834.31, making the total liabilities \$22,834.31. On the other hand the resources from taxes and other items amount to \$13,597.64, leaving the indebtedness at the end of the year but \$9,236.7.

We doubt if there is a county in the State that can make a better showing, nor is there one in which the taxes are lower, \$1 per poll and 20 cents on the \$100 worth of property.

P. J. Sheby, one of the Guiteau jurors, has become insane. He always expressed great repugnance to serving on the jury that was to try a man for his life, and his insanity has been gradually coming upon him ever since Guiteau was hung. Is the assassin's curse being realized?

The public debt has been reduced only \$125,000,000 during the current, as compared with \$151,000,000 for the previous year. This diminution is attributed to the falling off in the receipts of customs. It is also largely due to the enormous sums paid out to pensioners.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

SADLER's grain cradles at W. H. Higgins.

SEALING WAX in pint cups for 10 cents, at W. H. Higgins.

Go to W. H. Higgins' for Fruit Jars, Tin Cans, &c.

WONDERFUL—How low in price you can get goods at D. Klass'.

YOU want the best super two-ply wool carpets go to J. W. Hayden's.

THE democrat of Wayne nominated Mr. Geo. W. Bell for the Legislature.

COME and see the latest designs in China Glass and Queensware at H. C. Bright's.

FOR SALE—A handsome residence. Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

NEW DEPARTURE—for the next thirty days Klass will sell all kinds of notions at greatly reduced prices.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.—A. T. Nunnelley bought of John M. Hall a yoke of oxen for \$110.

Jas. T. Hackley sold to Cliff Snow a thoroughbred bull calf for \$150.

Hogs at 63, lambs at 5 cents, and cattle at 5 to 6 cents are the prevailing prices in Warren.

MUCH damage is reported in Virginia from drought. Crops are suffering, and the pastures have dried up to such an extent that cattle-raisers have to purchase food for their stock.

FOR SALE—A fine high-grade Alderney cow, young calf, an extra milker and gentle as a cat; a beautiful fawn color with light spots and black points. Call at the telephone office or address W. R. Williams, Hustonville, Ky.

BOYLE COUNTY.—Mr. T. J. Shindlebower, a citizen of Danville for thirty years past, died Wednesday, aged 83 years. The funeral services were held at the Walnut street Methodist church, of which deceased was a member.

PROF. TRIPP delivered the third and last lecture of the course at the chapel of Bell Seminary Wednesday night. The subject was the French expedition to Mexico and the brief reign of Emperor Maximilian in that distracted country. The subject was admirably handled, and the lecturer received the closest attention from the beginning to the end.

LAST week, with the consent of Mr. R. L. Sater, several dynamite cartridges were exploded in the fish pond, the object being to kill or stun the fish so they would rise to the surface. None rose, however, and it was supposed that the effort was a failure. The next day a large number of dead fish were seen from the bottom of the pond, from which it appears that the dynamite killed them, but that they sunk instead of rising.

A YOUNG gentleman of this county, who recently returned from an extensive western trip, tells us that while riding through the wilds of the Indian Territory one day, probably 75 or 100 miles from a house of any kind, he discovered a piece of paper lying in that lonely path. Being particularly fond of investigating the curious, he quickly alighted from his horse and picking up the paper he unfolded it and found that it made the statement that "plain and fancy job-printing was executed with neatness and dispatch at the INTERIOR JOURNAL office, Stanford, Ky." How's that for advertising?

DURING JUNE—Having just received a new line of dry goods, &c., D. Klass will, during June, sell good calicoes at 3¢ per yard; good bleached cotton at 7¢ per yard; good plaid cotton at 8¢ per yard; indigo blue calico at 8¢ per yard.

A YOUNG gentleman of this county, who recently returned from an extensive western trip, tells us that while riding through the wilds of the Indian Territory one day, probably 75 or 100 miles from a house of any kind, he discovered a piece of paper lying in that lonely path. Being particularly fond of investigating the curious, he quickly alighted from his horse and picking up the paper he unfolded it and found that it made the statement that "plain and fancy job-printing was executed with neatness and dispatch at the INTERIOR JOURNAL office, Stanford, Ky." How's that for advertising?

14 h. 3 in. high, for \$200. Thos. McRoberts sold them a good eastern horse for \$100. Cecil Bros. & Roe have in training at their stables 75 head of horses and not a bad one among them. Seven or eight are by Sprague and Geo. Wilkes, Jr.

—Miss Radie Payne, of Elizabethtown, and Anna and Alice Chiles, of Lexington, are visiting the family of Mr. G. H. Withers, Meeker, J. Bronner, Louisville, W. B. Embrey and wife, Cincinnati, J. M. Hutchinson, Montgomery, Alka, and W. K. Vining, Springfield, Ill., are at Col. Jas. A. Fisher's, Mrs. and Miss Cropper, of Louisville, have engaged rooms at Gilchers. They will remain in Danville during the summer. Miss Buckden, of Springfield, Ohio, is at Mr. G. E. Wiseman's. Miss Lily Wooten, of Louisville, is at Mrs. E. A. Aikin's. Miss Rose Harbinson, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Bertie Boyle. Miss Maggie Robertson, of Springfield, will be the guest of Miss Lee McGroarty the latter part of the week.

PULASKI COUNTY.

SOMERSET.

14 h. 3 in. high, for \$200. Thos. McRoberts sold them a good eastern horse for \$100. Cecil Bros. & Roe have in training at their stables 75 head of horses and not a bad one among them. Seven or eight are by Sprague and Geo. Wilkes, Jr.

—Miss Radie Payne, of Elizabethtown, and Anna and Alice Chiles, of Lexington, are visiting the family of Mr. G. H. Withers, Meeker, J. Bronner, Louisville, W. B. Embrey and wife, Cincinnati, J. M. Hutchinson, Montgomery, Alka, and W. K. Vining, Springfield, Ill., are at Col. Jas. A. Fisher's, Mrs. and Miss Cropper, of Louisville, have engaged rooms at Gilchers. They will remain in Danville during the summer. Miss Buckden, of Springfield, Ohio, is at Mr. G. E. Wiseman's. Miss Lily Wooten, of Louisville, is at Mrs. E. A. Aikin's. Miss Rose Harbinson, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Bertie Boyle. Miss Maggie Robertson, of Springfield, will be the guest of Miss Lee McGroarty the latter part of the week.

PULASKI COUNTY.

SOMERSET.

14 h. 3 in. high, for \$200. Thos. McRoberts sold them a good eastern horse for \$100. Cecil Bros. & Roe have in training at their stables 75 head of horses and not a bad one among them. Seven or eight are by Sprague and Geo. Wilkes, Jr.

—Miss Radie Payne, of Elizabethtown, and Anna and Alice Chiles, of Lexington, are

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY., Friday Morning, — June 8, 1883

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1:15 P. M.
Express train " South	12:22 A. M.
" " North	2:35 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy PAINTS of Penny & McAlister. FISHING Tackle at McRoberts & Stagg's. NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAlister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.

ALL the colors of Diamond Dyes at McRoberts & Stagg's.

Genuine B. F. Gravely tobacco at McRoberts & Stagg's.

JOHNSON'S HOG Cholera Cure. Penny & McAlister sole agents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

You will find new cabbage and strawberries and every thing else you want at J. T. Harris'.

GET YOUR Soda Water, Ice cold and pure from the new fountain of Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

MRS RAY CARPENTER is visiting Mrs. Porter Stage.

MRS JENNIE CARTER, of TEXAS, is visiting at Dr. Montgomery's.

MRS MATTHEW NUNNELLY, of McKinney, is visiting Mrs. Phil Nunnelley.

MRS RUTH DEPAUW and EMMA DODD are guests of Mrs. A. A. Warren.

Mrs GUS WILSON, formerly of the College Faculty, is with Mrs. Trueheart.

MRS. JACOB M. COOPER has gone to take the position of Clerk at Rockcastle Springs.

MISSES CLAUDIA CARSON and Mollie Tatam, of Crab Orchard, are with Miss Lula Ramsey.

MRS LIZZIE TEVIS, of Texas, and Miss Carrie Fields, of Danville, are guests of Miss Lena Leckey.

J. HALLECK BALLOU returned from Louisville, Tuesday, where he has been attending the Medical College.

Mrs WILL JAMES who has been seeing to his father's Sheep Ranch in Western Kansas, returned a few days ago.

PROF. LUCAS CASSIUS OWSEY, formerly a teacher of the young idea how to shoot, is visiting his old scholars here.

COL. W. LARUE THOMAS, Gen'l Ag't of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Newark, N. J., is here talking up his business.

M. A. C. BRYANT, of Clifton Forge, Va., father of Miss Mamie Bryant, came over to see her bear off the honors of her class.

Mrs J. W. MCALISTER arrived from St. Joe, Mo., Wednesday night and is the guest for a short time of her father, Mr. H. S. Withers.

MISSES A. GULLEY and Alfred Davis, of Garrard, were over last night to hear the good report received by their daughters Misses Mary Gully and Maggie Davis.

MRS BETSY PENNINGTON and brother, Bowen, returned yesterday from the Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Lexington, where they have been attending school.

M. A. W. HILL and wife, of Atlanta, Ga., Miss Harry, of Lebanon, and J. L. Buracker, Esq., of Laurel Junction, B. & O. R. R. are guests of Mrs. S. C. Trueheart.

MR. JOHN W. ROUT returned from Anchorage yesterday with his daughter, Miss Susie, who has been attending Bellwood Seminary. She is looking well and wears with evident pride a medal for deportment, given by Mr. E. P. Owsley before his death, to be awarded to the one most deserving of it.

MRS SALLIE VANDEVEER returned from Hamilton College Wednesday, wearing a beautiful medal, with which she was presented for proficiency in the study of Botany. Miss Mary Robinson, daughter of Mr. A. C. Robinson of this county, also secured a medal in the same study. Both are justly proud of their honors.

A LETTER from Col. A. M. Swope, U. S. Revenue Collector, gives us the pleasant information that Mr. P. M. McRoberts, of this place, has been promoted from store keeper to Division Deputy Collector, in charge of District No. 1, consisting of the counties of Fayette, Woodford, Franklin, Mercer, Jessamine and Lincoln, with headquarters at Lexington. The fact that Mr. McRoberts received this appointment over 120 other men, is proof of his merit and the result is very gratifying to his many friends here, who will also be glad to learn that his salary will be \$1,800, \$600 more than present.

—THE obliging W. R. W. contributes the following by telephone, from Houston: Our accomplished pianist and soprano, Miss Ann Cook, will arrive home to-morrow, after an absence of several months attending the laborious duties as Principal of Music at Franklin Institute. Miss Bettie Drye, who has been attending College at North Middletown, has arrived home. The Misses Twidwell, of Daughters College have returned. Mrs. Lizzie Cannitz, of Covington, is visiting relatives here. Col. J. W. Jamison, after very close attention to business for the past year, has gone East to spend the summer recruiting his health and to visit relatives. Although an uncompromising republican of the Blaine half breed tribe he did not forget to quietly whisper in the ear of a democratic friend to "please send him the INTERIOR JOURNAL and don't you say anything about it." Dollie Williams and Emma Peyton, of Hamilton College, returned yesterday.

LOCAL MATTERS.

SQUARE-RAILS for sale cheap, at H. C. Bright's.

ICE cream and strawberries and sherbet at all hours at S. S. Myers.

TRY the "Lightning Fruit Jar," best now made. For sale only by H. C. Bright.

JUST arrived, a nice assortment of fresh candies, plain and fancy, oranges, lemons, cakes, &c. S. S. Myers.

THE MANY BACHELORS are making big preparations for their hop to-night, which promises to be the event of the social season.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

The Thirteenth Annual Session of the above superior Institute for the education of young ladies, closed last night in even a more brilliant manner than usual. The year has been a peculiarly pleasant and profitable one. No death has occurred to cast its shadow over teachers and pupils, and sickness has been almost unknown. The general attendance has been fully up to the average, the number of boarding pupils much greater, and judging from the rewards bestowed upon them last night, they have studied with more than usual diligence. Assisted by a competent and painstaking faculty, Mrs. Trueheart, the principal, has won and is still winning a reputation for the school, that is most gratifying to every one who has its interest at heart. The course of study is as comprehensive as any of the Colleges and she requires a thoroughness in every branch looked for the average female school, where diplomas are awarded after a certain time, whether the pupil is competent to graduate or not. In our Tuesday's issue we gave a synopsis of the sermon which inaugurated the Commencement exercises and which was preached by Rev. W. F. Cowden, of Lexington. The next feature of the programme was the

ANNUAL CONCERT.

which occurred Wednesday evening. It rained at intervals during the afternoon and the clouds wore a threatening aspect when the audience began to assemble, but it did not prevent an unusually large one from greeting the well-drilled class which was to entertain them and which did in a most delightful manner. The programme was a varied one—a decided improvement on the regular Concert, and the interest was kept up from the beginning. Part 1st began with the Golden Chimes Chorus by Misses Jennie Crane, Annie Alcorn, Madie White and Patric McGeehee, during which the class filed down the aisle and to the stage with measured and uniform step. Then followed a number of difficult instrumental and vocal performances, which thoroughly attested the skill of those taking parts and the painstaking labor that had been bestowed on them by their teachers. The Second Part was entitled a "Festival of Song," and the result showed it was not a misnomer. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air. In a class of forty-odd where each young lady acquitted herself so creditably, it would be difficult as well of doubtful propriety to particularize, but we can not refrain from mentioning the excellence of the vocal duet by Misses Berta Shreve and Lillie Shelton; the "Columbias" of Miss Ellen Ballou, the superior efforts of Miss Bessie Bryant as the "Herald"; Miss Lillie Shelton in "Norah McShane"; Miss Matthea in "The Italian Solo" by Miss Lizzie Farrie, the French Solo by Miss Jennie Crane, the duet of the Swiss Maidens, Misses Matthea Sims and Emma Garrard and Miss Belle Tyree's "Juanita appealing to Columbian" in behalf of her Nation. The last was a decided feature of the entertainment, Miss Tyrone's splendid voice and beautiful music up combining to render it especially enjoyable. The closing chorus, "Hail Columbia" was given with much spirit and the highly pleased audience dispersed. The leading nationalities were represented by the young ladies in costume, each party bearing the flag of the nation to which it held allegiance, and in turn rendering in a most charming manner its national air.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, -- June 8, 1883

THE GUIDE-POST.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN DIALOGUE BY
NATHAN TAYLOR.

If ye know the road to the bar'l' floor?
At break' day let down the hours,
And plow y'r whell field hour by hour,
Till sundown--yea, till shade o' dark.

You peg away, the living day,
Nor lead about, nor gaps around;
And that's the road to the threshin' floor,
And into the kitchen, I'll be bound.

Do you know the roads where the dollars lay?
Follow the red cents here and there;

For if the man leaves her, I can guess
He won't find dollars anywhere.

Do you know the road to Sunday's rest?
Just don't go workshop do'ys be afraid;

In field and workshop do'ys best,
Ans Sunday comes itself, I've heard.

On Saturday it's not far off,
And brings a basketful of cheer--

A roost and lots o' garden stuff,
And, like as not, a jug o' beer.

Do you know the road to poverty?
Turn in; it's tempting to see;

There's brain new cards and liquors fina.

In the last givin' there's a sack,
And when the cash o' pocket quits,

Just hang the wallet on y'r back,
You vagabond! see how it fits!

Do you know what road to honor leads,
And good old age?—lovely sight?

By way o' temperance, honest deeds,
Ans tryin' to do your duty right.

And when the road forks any side,
And you're in doubt which one it is,
Stand still and let your conscience guide;

Thank God, it can't lead much amiss.

And now the road to church-yard gate
You needn't ask, O go anywhere,

For whether roundabout or straight,

All roads at last bring you there.

Go, fearing God, but lovin' more!

I've tried to be an honest guide;

You'll find the grave has got a door,

And somethin' for you o'erther side.

GENTLEMAN GEORGE.

When George Faulkner called at Col. Dysart's office and told him he wanted to marry his Kitty, the ruined old Colonel turned in his wrath and bade him leave his presence!

"We ain't got down to that," said he "and you have a mighty lot of assurance to ask for her."

Yet Kitty was only a little waif, Col. Dysart had raised as a kind of waiting maid for his two daughters; she had been given no advantages in the way of education, but everybody in the house had made a pet and plaything of Kitty, and she was as pretty as a wild rose—just the faintest color in her cheeks gave a slight suspicion of quadroon blood, but her beautiful brown hair was no curlier than Fanny Dysart's. Her form was lovely; her hands and arms studies for a sculptor, and Gentleman George, as Faulkner was called, had tried by every unfair means in his power to woo and win her, tried and failed, and loving her all the more for her sweet strength of innocence he fortified himself with some Virginia tangiefoot and walked up to the cannon's mouth—in other words, he bluffed the Colonel, and demanded Kitty's hand in marriage.

"A loafer and boss thief," continued the irate Colonel, when Gentleman George sprang at his throat like a bull dog.

"Take that back!" he shouted. "I'm no hoss thief no m'n' you are. Take it back," an athletic shake with every word.

"Well, well," gasped the choking Colonel, "mebbe you ain't; but you'll allow you're a moonshiner and a gambler."

"Oh," smiled Gentleman George, showing his handsome teeth—there was more than a suspicion of color in his blood—"you gamble yourself, Colonel; that's a gentleman's game; what's you a-goin' to do 'bout it? and the law is too close on a little whisky, and revenoo officers a mighty hard lot. Ef that's all you've got again me, enough as well let me have the gal."

"I'll see you — first," said the Colonel, smartly, and the negotiations ended then and there.

Col. Dysart was of the old Virginia stock, a blue-blooded gentleman, poor as a church mouse and proud as Lucifer, living regally with open doors, while he had anything, and maintaining a great family of dependents in as good style as he lived himself, white or black. Touch one of Col. Dysart's servants, and you touched him. He was a faithful steward while the estate lasted. That was why he hated to give up Kitty. She was almost like his own, though he had picked her up in the highway a squalling 3-year-old, and ridden into the door-yard with the kicking child under his arm. He transferred her to the cook, thence she went to the housekeeper, by degrees she reached Mrs. Dysart, who made her an especial pet, as long as she lived, and, dying, bequeathed her to Fanny, her eldest daughter.

The Dysart girls were good to her, but indifferent; Kitty missed some one to love very much, as she did good Mrs. Dysart, and her heart went out to the handsome fellow who smiled at her at barbecues, and met her at preacher's meeting, and tried to entice her off to clandestine trysts.

That souseon of African creole blood which flushed his cheek found its mate in hers; she had seen him laughing and talking with her young ladies—his family was as old and good as theirs—if it had crossed the color line somewhere, while she was a waif—nobody. How good it was of him to love her!

But, all the same, Kitty was wide awake, and knew that, if she had neither blood nor birth to boast of, she had reputation, and Gentleman George was known to be wild, so she held her own and compelled him to ask for her duly in honorable marriage. You have heard what the Colonel said, but when did love ever fail in its undertakings? and

who came to the rescue but romantic Louise Dysart, the youngest daughter of the Colonel, whom Kitty had confided in, and she planned the whole thing—an elopement, carriage and pair, marriage before a Justice and herself as witness. Then she went home and laughed to hear her father storm!

All this happened the year before we went to the Planters' House, on the Horseshoe mountain, where we had made up a party for the season; and we heard from Col. Dysart that Kitty had made a fool of herself, and he had sent Louise to a seminary North to get some sense in her head, and he'd be — if he'd ever help that silly Kitty, not if she starved! And then we learned that he had incurred all along about them, and found out that Gentleman George was very good to his little wife—that he had still eluded the excisemen, and gambled, but otherwise conducted himself properly. Defrauding the Government was not much of a crime there. The people had their own views about that. If Gentleman George did nothing worse than disseminate the moonshiner's whisky, without paying the taxes, he wouldn't lose much in the respect of the people.

We had some curiosity to see this chivalric George and his Kitty, and Fanny Dysart had promised to take us to their mountain cabin, but somehow we never went, and had nearly forgotten the intention, when one day we stumbled in on them quite accidentally. We were looking for wild flowers in the mountains, and a storm came up so unexpectedly that we hurried into the first cabin we came to for shelter. A sick man was bolstered up in a chair, and one of the shiest, loveliest, most attractive girls I had ever seen was fanning him with an old palmello hat. The room was hung with starched and gilded muslin dresses, beautifully done up, and on a rack above the door several rifles were hung. The sick man was the living image of Wilkes Booth, as I remembered him—pale, statuesque features and dark curling hair, the embodiment of picturesque refinement and intellect. I never saw such devotion in any woman's face before as she gazed into his pale countenance to see if our entrance had startled him. She looked like the sister of Tasso, or Gertrude, bending over her Rudolph.

We did not stay long, but we came away deeply in love with Kitty, and rather distrustful of her sick husband, who was convalescing from an attack of mountain fever. We felt that something was wrong and that Gentleman George must be very selfish to wear a fine gold watch, and a seal ring, and let Kitty take in washing from the hotel, as she actually did, for we recognized those beautiful laundry dresses. We felt that it was the old story of man's selfishness and woman's devotion, but we made ourselves agreeable, and drew the gentleman out. He talked well in spite of his veracular, and he read Shakespeare and Mrs. Augusta Evans, and gave us some quaint music on the banjo, and told us of his family and was rather proud of the drop of unbeknown in his blood.

"It matches Kitty," he said, laughingly; "come here, girl; give the folks some buttermilk and berries. Fly around, honey, or they'll think you're worn out nursin' me."

He moved a square of stone in the earth with his stick, and brought out a jug with a corn-cob stopper; we all tasted the illicit whisky and he put it back, saying:

"You'll not inform if you're Kit's friends, and they'll never take me alive!"

Kitty shuddered and turned pale, but we knew this was all mock heroism. A pretty still in the mountain side was not likely to be interfered with by summer visitors, but the paling cheek of the lovely young wife showed that she was even fearful of danger, and she followed us to the door to ask us in a sweet imploring way not to mention to the excisemen that she did the fine starching and ironing for the hotel visitors.

"George is proud," she said, "and so is the kennel. I never washed there, and I needn't go to now, but he's had the mountain fevah. Pore boy! it's took him down so slow!"

Her voice was soft and flute-like; we promised what she asked, as her husband called pertinaciously:

"Kit! I don't stand gabbin' that! The fevah's on again!"

Our next venture was of another sort: There was a quarrel between some disillers and the exciseman, and Col. Dysart went as peacekeeper between them and collected a moiety of the tax money. He called at Kitty's on the way up the mountain, and left word that he would be back the next day at noon and would eat dinner with her. Her husband was well now, and that morning he took his rifle and went out "after game," he said. Kitty begged him not to interfere with any of the excisemen, and he promised he would not, and he left her with a careless kiss.

Fanny and Louise Dysart got up the idea of a picnic to meet their father, and with her young ladies—his family was as old and good as theirs—if it had crossed the color line somewhere, while she was a waif—nobody. How good it was of him to love her!

But, all the same, Kitty was wide awake, and knew that, if she had neither blood nor birth to boast of, she had reputation, and Gentleman George was known to be wild, so she held her own and compelled him to ask for her duly in honorable marriage. You have heard what the Colonel said, but when did love ever fail in its undertakings? and

bridle-arm hanging by his side, broken by a rifle ball! The girls sobbed and clung to him, and asked a thousand questions, but Kitty helped him off his horse, got him in the house, and, with the help of others of the party, bandaged up the broken arm. Then the Colonel talked with white lips and set teeth.

"The — highwaymen! It was the money they wanted, and they meant to shoot me like a dog. Four of them set on one man. Masked like thieves many mothers' son of 'em! Well, I settled the account of one of 'em; grilled him thru and thru so he'll never know what hurt him! A man sneakin' cow— Hallo, Kitty! blood makes you sick, hey?"

For Kitty had dropped like a shot bird at his feet.

"It was the blood," she said, and she soon came round and helped us to get off, a silent terrified party, for even an outlaw's death is a shadow on one's soul, but we all felt that the Colonel had done the country a service. These outrages had been frequent of late.

We hated to leave Kitty alone, but she said George would be right back, and we left her watching the winding mountain road, anxious for a first glimpse of his loved face.

We learned later about his home-comings. Kitty watched till sunset, then she prepared the supper he loved best, and sat down to wait for his step. It was after sunset when a hand touched the gates, and a woman—a neighbor—came in. Kitty saw her and rose; the woman was dressed in her best garb, and carried her shoes in her hand, a habit peculiar to the people of the mountain country of Virginia when they carry bad news.

"Hey you heard anything?" she asked as she faced Kitty.

"Heerd what?" asked the girl, with dry lips.

"They's a crowd up yonder on the mounting—a man is dead there! Beckon you won't teeh him till the Crowner comes. He wuz shot thru the heart. I thib' mebbe—you—mought—somebody ought to tell you—"

The woman was talking to the cabin walls! Kitty had caught the meaning, and she was flying up the mountain slope with the speed of a deer!

We were all there, a stage-load of us, who had gone with the Colonel to identify the man who was shot, but some petty official, clothed with a little brief authority, had forbidden any one touching the body until the proper officer came. No one recognized the figure lying prone in the moonlight, face down in the wayside dust; no one seemed to care to touch him when the underbrush suddenly parted and Kitty stood there, white and terror-stricken in the pale glory of the night. No one tried to stop her as she threw herself with a wild cry on the motionless figure, and turned it in her arms as if it had been an infant, so that the face was next to hers. Then she stripped off the mask the robber still wore, and we all saw the pale, aristocratic face, calm and fixed in death, almost smiling in its waxen beauty.

It was the face of Gentleman George.

Detroit Free Press.

WEIGHING CATTLE BY MEASURE.

The following rules have been given by which the weight of cattle can be ascertained approximately by measurement: Take the length of the back from the curve of the tail to the fore end of the shoulder blade, and the girth around the breast just behind the forelegs. These dimensions must be taken in inches. Multiply the girth by the length, and divide by 144. If the girth is less than three feet, multiply by 11; if between three and five feet, multiply by 23; if between seven and nine feet, multiply by 31. If the animal is very lean, one-twentieth must be added. Another rule is to take all dimensions as before, in feet, and then multiply the square of the girth by the length, and that product by 3.6. The result will be pounds. If you desire to know what an animal will dress, multiply the live weight by the decimal .605; the product approximates to the actual net weight very closely.

PURIFIED BY AFFLICTION.

It is by affliction, that the heart of man is purified and that the thoughts are fixed on a better state. Prosperity, alloyed and imperfect as it is, has power to intoxicate the imagination, to fix the mind upon the present scene, produce confidence and elation and to make him who enjoys affluence and honors forget the hand by which they were bestowed.

It is seldom that we are otherwise than by affliction awakened to a sense of incapacity, or taught to know how little all our acquisitions can conduct to safety or to quiet; and how justly we may ascribe to the superintendence of a higher power those blessings which in the wantonness of success we considered as the attainments of our policy or courage.

DAMASCUS BLADES.

All old work has disappeared (from Damascus) and anything really good in brass, steel or silk is as rare as it is valuable. The manufacture of the peculiar heavy silks of shot colors has now died out, not being able to survive the competition of third-rate goods from European looms. The Damascus sword blade has passed into the category of things we often read about, but seldom see, and the brass-workers seem to have lost their cunning. Their present productions are rude in the extreme, and of no artistic merit whatever. At first it may be a matter of surprise that more relics of past excellence should not come into the market, but this must be accounted for by the supposition that there are foreign agents always on the watch to buy for the Cairo trade. In no other way can we explain the notorious fact that, while a year or two of residence in Damascus will not be likely to produce a respectable purchase in brass or silk—beautiful specimens of both these branches of extinct arts are always on view in Egypt, and are replaced as soon as sold. The silversmiths are also poor workers, and their bazaar is disappointing, except, perhaps, some Bedouin girl's massive silver necklace, which, in spite of its resemblance to a dog-collar, we have seen worn by an Englishwoman with good effect. As a rule, however, barbaric ornaments do not become Europeans, since they show only to full advantage on their rightful owners. For a bright kofia we want an Arab's face and eye, and every one knows how different a clumsy silver bracelet looks on a white arm, compared to the same on a fellah's brown skin.—*Saturday Review.*

A HALL IN THE OPEN GULF.

Betw'n the mouth of the Mississippi and Galveston, about ten or fifteen miles to the southwest of Sabine pass, is a place in the Gulf of Mexico, which is commonly called the "Oil Ponds" by the Captains of the small craft that ply in that locality. There is no land within fifteen miles, and yet such is the effect of the oil thus cast upon the waters by the lavish hand of nature that even in the severest storms the sea in the Oil Ponds is comparatively smooth, and so well is this known that when the small vessels that trade between Calcasieu, Grange, Sabine, Beaumont and Galveston fail to make a harbor at Galveston or Sabine they run off for the oil wells, let go their anchors and ride out the gale in safety. The oil covers the water in a thick scum, and, apparently, rises from the bed of the gulf, which at that point is not more than fifteen or eighteen feet below the surface. No one, we believe, has ever attempted to strike oil in the Gulf of Mexico, but it is not extravagant to expect that some day capital and enterprise will succeed in securing the oil which is now wasted in these wonderful ponds and placing it on the market for sale.—*New Orleans Democrat.*

Fanny and Louise Dysart got up the idea of a picnic to meet their father, and with her young ladies—his family was as old and good as theirs—if it had crossed the color line somewhere, while she was a waif—nobody. How good it was of him to love her!

But, all the same, Kitty was wide awake, and knew that, if she had neither blood nor birth to boast of, she had reputation, and Gentleman George was known to be wild, so she held her own and compelled him to ask for her duly in honorable marriage. You have heard what the Colonel said, but when did love ever fail in its undertakings? and

KNOWLEDGE IN A NUTSHELL.

A cubit is two feet.
A space is three feet.
A fathom is six feet.
A span is ten and one-half inches.
A palm is three inches.
A league is three miles.
A great cubit is eleven feet.
There are 2,759 languages.
Oats, thirty-five pounds per bushel.
Barley, thirty-five pounds per bushel.
Barley, forty-eight pounds per bushel.
A day's journey is thirty-two and one-half miles.

Two persons die every second.
Sound moves 743 miles per hour.
A square mile contains 640 acres.
A storm blows thirty-six miles per hour.
Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per bushel.

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per bushel.

The average of human life is 31 years.

A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.

A barrel of pork weighs 300 pounds.

An acre contains 4,840 square yards.

A barrel of flour weighs 300 pounds.

Slow rivers flow five miles per hour.

A firkin of butter weighs fifty-six pounds.

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per bushel.

The average of human life is 31 years.

A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.</